

JEEZU

Jeymes Samuel

Jeezu, protect my soul
Wash my sin and let me fly
Jeezu, protect my soul
Wash my sin and let me shine
Mama, I have made my lane, oh
Papa, they will know your name, oh
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Easy my road
Navigating the pain and the struggle
Tears overflow
In the ghetto with nothing but trouble
Where shall I go?
In the fire we burn or we hustle
Finding my glow
But the light you won't see what it cost you

I murder many men, but I ain't proud of my sins
We don't even like each other, for real, you know the deal, play pretend
With all this money made, I thought it wouldn't be a tragedy
Now I realize my happiness all depend
I'm at these niggas' neck, I had enough time to rest and self-reflect
I did enough for my writing in a pen
My soul glow like Haiti, I'm a nightmare, baby, so crazy
They say I should be the one to dream big
Said a prayer for my relationship with my third kid
When he look at me like she can sense all the shit I did
Fresh off the bed, I ain't jumped off rapping, came home to the family with
the fam like fuck Instagram

Locked up in the box, you in jail, in the jail
Know that feeling people got your ass behind the door, scram
From the project to a sale to a mansion to a cell again
Like, God damn, could a young nigga live?
I'm fightin' police, sayin' he ain't got my mill
Cold ass sale got a nigga turned pink
Been through the sink, shittin' where you eat and where you lay your head at
But it's the only time you sleep
My daddy was a Rolling Stone, but he's still a legend
Wondering if a nigga like me can go to Heaven
I ain't snipe for life though, he ain't never gotta second guess no hood bab
Y
My daddy said if we can't beat him, get a weapon
Prison reform, no prison deform
Why he always gotta leave a dang stain everywhere he go?
Niggas got my name in the kiosk machine, tryna get me kicked outta the dorm,
so they can flirt with the CO
Z told AD to keep me out of trouble, they believed me in me, they knew my li
l' badass was gon' blow
I've been on this road thuggin', runnin' for a long time, I've been wantin'
to cry, the Bible say it'll clean my soul

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Yup, y'all ain't know me back then
I was tapped in corners, I was backed in
They gon' judge me only based upon the fashion
Mama taught me only judge 'em from they actions
Free of guilt, because you never caught me lackin'
I know they watchin' me
When you got integrity, there's no room for apologies
Now they actin' kind to me 'cause I ain't in economy
Cats dogmatic till they see I got the dog in me
Oh, you mad now?
Oh, you hurtin, shawty need a signature
Pass the Kirkland, I see she thirstin', see me and they nerd out
I been doin God's work, haters got the word out
Y'all got an agenda, but we'll see how that gon' turn out
Many false prophets leavin' brothers with a firm doubt
Father, please forgive me, for today, they finna learn now
Put me in the dirt, and you gon' see I make it worthwhile

Mandela
Effect 'em now, they'll remember
Back stroking through my fan letters, I made the web
Fed up, turned a Charlotte to some pancetta
You up in arms 'cause I eat better, now be jealous
I'll bring ya true colors front and center
Get you feeling fight or flight, and wondering why you don't need feathers
I'm a legend
Trust the process, you won't regret it
Make 'em crack, no arm and hammer, it's sorta like armageddon
Ain't got no Fendi, so you offended
Baba Yaga, I'ma kill all you bitches with one these pencils
More aggression, so unaffected, you need affection
I'ma show you all the truth 'cause you gettin' too used to bendin'

Over
Roger that
'Cause I'm a soldier
Doja, all them cats
I'm your owner
Own 'em, all them bags
Already stole 'em, call Winona
If you talk to me nice, I might let you hold em

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